

ARIZONA SENTINEL

AND YUMA WEEKLY EXAMINER

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YUMA, ARIZONA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1911

Pioneer Paper of Arizona

Preliminary Camp Established Near Dome

(From Wednesday's Examiner)

Asst. Territorial Engineer J. B. Tappan left Yuma this morning with a force of men and teams to establish the preliminary camp for the territorial highway work near Dome.

Mr. Tappan took with him eight of the finest mules in Yuma county, and the property of Graham Brothers, of Wenden, and eight head of stock belonging to J. N. Quick. Also a crew of 12 men, of which Earnest Graham, of Wenden will be sub-foreman.

Camp will be established on the other side of Dome, and the work begun.

More teams and men will be added as rapidly as they are needed, or can be used.

Old Timer Here

(From Yuma Examiner)

J. V. McCafferty is in town after several years absence from Yuma.

Several years ago, during the old gambling days, Mr. McCafferty was the leader of an orchestra in W. H. Lyons' place on Main street.

Now he has gone in for farming and came in last night with two cars of live stock, household utensils, etc.

He was busy to-day renewing old acquaintances and said that he would not have recognized Yuma had it not been for prison hill, so much has the town grown and improved.

Mr. McCafferty is on his way from San Antonio, Texas, to Sacramento, Cal., where he has purchased some land.

Club Is Swamped With Mail Orders

New York, Oct. 9.—Despite the announcements that only mailed requests will be considered, hundreds of persons desirous of seeing one of more of the world's series games besieged the offices of the New York National League Club to-day. All were turned away. Inside the offices a large force sorted the mail orders. Even after a busy Sunday Secretary Gray is hardly able to see daylight through the piles of applications. It is the greatest rush on record for baseball tickets.

Prisoners Break Jail

The Calexico Chronicle says:

The inmates of the city jail early this morning struck for free via the underground route. When the jailer went to the jail this morning he found that the prisoners had taken up some of the flooring and dug a passage under the wall to the outside of the building, and the whole bunch had disappeared to parts unknown, depriving the constable of the squad of men he was planning to set to work on the city streets.

Chums Die Within Day of Each Other

Phoenix, Oct. 9.—L. C. Kennedy, formerly Wells Fargo express messenger of this city and his bosom friend and companion, Fred Tretheway, formerly Arizona Eastern ticket agent here died recently within twenty-four hours of each other, the one in a sanitarium in Los Angeles, and the other in Sonora, Mexico.

Neither knew of the serious illness of the other.

New Magazines, Shorey's, Yuma.

Col. W. S. Sturges, Candidate for Corporation Commissioner

Pima County Republicans who pride themselves on living in the banner Republican county of Arizona, are presenting only one candidate for nomination on the state ticket for the first state election, Hon. W. S. Sturges, whose candidacy for corporation commissioner was announced a fortnight ago, subject to the Republican primary.

Col. Sturges is one of the best known pioneers of Southern Arizona. He has a large ranch at Buenos Ayres, in Pima county. His services as President of the Live Stock Sanitary Board during the Brodie administration, are gratefully remembered by cattlemen all over Arizona. No man is better acquainted with the "law of the range" or more loyal to its tenets.

With the same determination that he fought joint statehood, he has battled long and earnestly for single statehood and his work at the last national convention of the Republican party in Chicago was a potent factor in obtaining the insertion of a statehood plank in the Republican platform of 1908.

Col. Sturges has long been a leader in the Republican party in Arizona, serving as national committeeman for the past seven years, but he has never before been a candidate for public office. During the past six or seven years as National Committeeman he has made frequent trips to Washington to aid in the fight for statehood.

Col. Sturges was induced to become a candidate for corporation commissioner because he is one of the prominent men in Arizona to-day, who is not identified with any corporation; in fact, he lives sixty miles from a railroad, the nearest corporation to his ranch. If he is nominated, and there is no question but what he will be, he will make a trip throughout Arizona telling the people frankly where he stands in reference to corporations.

Although convinced that Arizona needs capital to develop her vast natural resources, Col. Sturges believes that the corporations should be effectively regulated in the interest of all the people. He is a firm believer in carrying out the mandates of the constitution in letter and in spirit. "A square deal for all corporations and individuals, rich and poor alike," is the platform on which he is making his race.

Such men as Col. Sturges are rare indeed and that he will be nominated and elected there is not a doubt.

Town of Ensenada Threatened by Fire

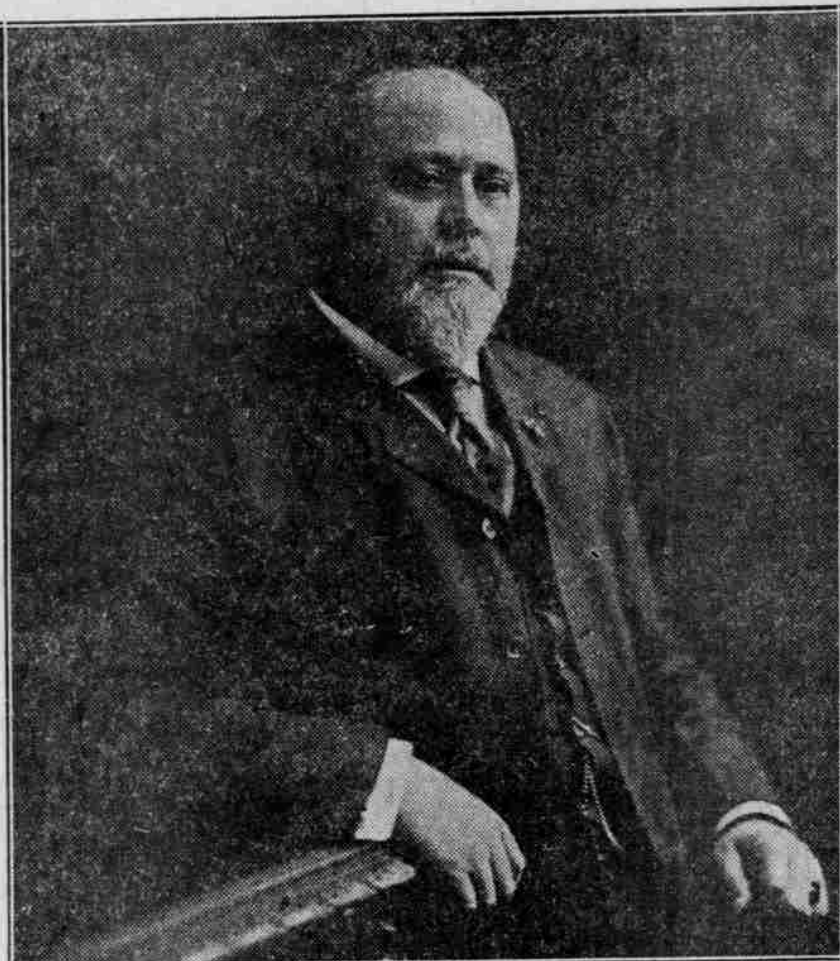
San Diego, Oct. 9.—Fire by which two little children were burned to death, threatened to destroy Ensenada, Lower California, last night, the town only being saved by the efforts of the soldiers under General Cordillo. There being no fire apparatus, the soldiers blew up the houses in the path of the fire. Barracks of the eighth infantry were burned and two children belonging to one of the soldiers, lost their lives.

Prominent Contractor

(From Tuesday's Examiner)

J. W. Maney, of the Maney Contracting firm of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, arrived in town last night and intends to offer a bid on the government work to be let here by contract on Oct. 12—day after to-morrow.

Mr. Maney was being shown around to-day by County Treasurer George Michelsen.



COL. W. S. STURGES

Clean-Up Day

(From Tuesday's Examiner)

Every man, woman and child in Yuma should remember that Friday, October 13th, is clean up day.

Especially is this true in the downtown district. There is not a store or business house along the business section that has not more or less of a fire trap in the rear, in the shape of barrels, boxes, refuse, etc., that would help a fire along if one started in this section. This especially should be remedied.

Again there is hardly a house in Yuma, hardly a vacant lot, that could not have the premises cleaned to the advantage of all.

The matter has been well put before the people of Yuma. Everyone knows of it. There is not a small boy in town to-day that cannot tell you when clean up day is. This being settled, it simply remains for everybody to see that their own promises are cleaned on that that day, and for everybody to get in and help clean the whole town.

Don't stand back and wait for some one else.

Get in and help.

Monarchist Spirit No Longer Rampant

Lisbon, Oct. 9.—The most extraordinary reports concerning the situation in the north are being received here.

Monarchists, however, do not appear able to make headway against the republic as people are not flocking to their side and the republican troops so far have remained loyal. A semi-official report says the monarchists fled from Vinhaes on the approach of troops and were pursued to the border. Several monarchists are reported killed and two republicans wounded. Advices from Galicia assert the monarchists there are in a state of demoralization. The leaders are unable to persuade them to advance on Portugal.

Col. A. J. Ockerson has engaged apartments for himself and Mrs. Ockerson at the Duke house, and expects to stay this winter.

Handsome Office

(From Tuesday's Examiner)

Passers by along Second street these days are attracted by the handsomely furnished offices of Dr. H. Vance Clymer in the front of the Yuma Title and Abstract building.

The offices are not only handsomely furnished, but the new curtains give the reception room the appearance of a beautiful library window.

Negro Woman Acquitted

(From Tuesday's Examiner)

The trial of Sadie Jordan, charged with the murder of a negro man, took up nearly all the afternoon in the district court yesterday afternoon.

The evidence was all in her favor, however, as to self defense, and the jury brought in a verdict last night of "Not Guilty."

Second Wallingford Appears in El Centro

The El Centro Press says:

H. C. Allison or George Ogle—one and the same person—is on his way from El Centro to Stockton, in the custody of a deputy sheriff of San Joaquin county, and this city's newest builder and promoter has had his office stripped of furniture and his automobile attached for attorney's fees and hotel bills.

Allison, as he gave his name here, came to El Centro about two weeks ago, accompanied by a woman whom he first stated was his niece, but who later was said to be his wife. They became guests at the Hotel Oregon and Allison engaged a suite of rooms in the First National Bank building and fitted them up handsomely. He announced his intention of buying lots here and building houses and selling them on payments. He also advertised an automobile for sale and that he had money to loan.

Sheriff Meadows recognized in Allison a man wanted in Stockton, known there as George Ogle, and arrested him, holding him pending the arrival of an officer from the north.

Councilman Downey Chief of Detectives

(From Tuesday's Examiner)

Marshal Levy and Special Officer Zavala will now have to look to their laurels. There is a new chief of detectives on the force, likewise on the move. Sst! He carries a shot gun. He is Councilman Downey and he makes a specialty of the outlying districts, especially the districts that lie promiscuous to his chickens.

For a month past he has been missing chickens from his hen roosts, and many indeed are the traps he has set and placed for the wily chicken molesters who were unable to distinguish the difference between other people's property and their own.

Many a morning has George gone out and gazed sorrowfully at chicken roosts that were full the night before, but alas, were empty now.

Many a time has he raved and pulled his hair and threatened to introduce a resolution to fire the city police force that is supposed to take care of peaceful citizen's property after the shades of night have fallen over the silvery Colorado and incidentally hen roosts.

But last night was his lucky night. A railroad friend of George's was getting home late. He heard a squawk and remembered that a squawk is always a sign of trouble in the yards, and promptly flagged George, who was snoring peacefully going up grade.

As soon, however, as he could get steam up, he grabbed his trusty shot gun and started after the thief who was loaded to the guards—with hens and geese.

The thief was going up prison hill, when George sent a load of bird shot after him. But his gun wasn't a good hill gun and he missed. In the meantime the thief dropped one fat goose that he suddenly decided was excess baggage and put on more steam.

Bang! George took a second shot and managed to take the tail feathers out of his favorite rooster, but missed again. Then he threw the gun away in disgust and started after the lover of poultry with his bare hands, likewise bare feet.

In the meantime the thief had dropped the prize rooster and was going some. So was George.

Topping the rise of prison hill, the thief stumped his toe and stopped to swear. The pause was fatal. Our hero got him.

In the meantime the neighborhood had turned out to see if George was doing a night gown dance or training for a marathon and the thief was landed in jail.

This morning Officer Juan Zavala arrested one of the man's alleged companions and Constable Julio Martinez arrested the other.

Before Judge J. C. Jones this morning the chicken embezzler caught by Councilman Downey got six months; the other two who were only caught by just ordinary officers, got thirty days each.

Now George can go to bed at night and dream of chicken for dinner on Sunday without fear of waking up to find the hen roost empty.

All three of the men are strangers in Yuma and they had a slick scheme of taking the chickens down to the river bank behind prison hill, dressing them, throwing the offal into the river and then coming over and selling the dressed chickens to the restaurants.

George affirms that if it wasn't for losing his reputation, he would go on the police force.

He has thrown away the shot gun and now has a scatter gun trained on the chicken yard.

WEDDING INVITATIONS and announcements at the Examiner office. A fine line to select from. Prices very low.

New Magazines at Shorey's.